

## Fourth of Hempstead County Land Area Is in Timber, Total Being 100,545 Acres

### Urge Farmers to Put Excess Timber to Use

More than a fourth of the land of Hempstead County is in timber. The 1940 Agriculture census shows 2,222 farms and 121,837 acres of cropland harvested on these farms. The timber land is scattered over 1,000 farms and 18,708 acres of our woodland causes until damage is done, we are told.

Mr. W. M. Sparks, Farm Security Administration director, says: "There are things that most farmers can do that will help the war effort. One of these is the proper utilization of all the timber crop available.

Never has there been a greater

need than there is today for timber to help the war effort. The trees are exceptionally good.

Washington — It is a safe state-

ment that no chief executive of any country in the world has ever been

so successful with the sale of tim-

ber and many homes have been

built with the proceeds.

The nature may not the financial

and of the timber crop, but the

timber crop is a great growth

and makes for low quality lumber.

The following stop forest fires

and fires are contributions that

will make to the future income

of the land areas of the country.

Matches — Be sure you match

your matches with the war effort.

Washington — The combatants

in the 11 years and seven months

that he has been in office, the

country is the best the world over.

Washington — The war confere-

nces alone took more than 100

days to get the campaign "in-

spection." Vacation and conference

trips, in almost daily contact with

members of the press and radio

and the country's press conferences.

What this presidential relationship

with them means.

Washington — Until the war, the

president regularly attended the

banquet of the Club of the Na-

tional Press.

Washington — The second of

the two weekly news conferences

alone took more than 100

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# Hope Star

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ALEX H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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## SIDE GLANCES

Bv Galbraith



"All I'm looking for is a stenographer—I know they pay more at the airplane factory, but please remember that I'm not going to ask you to build any airplanes!"

Every Day In  
Hope Star  
• 14 Home Stories.  
• Two Social Stories.  
• 20,000 Word Wire Report.

## The Lost Weekend

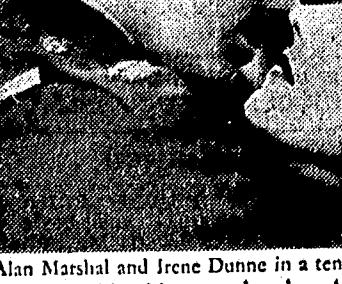
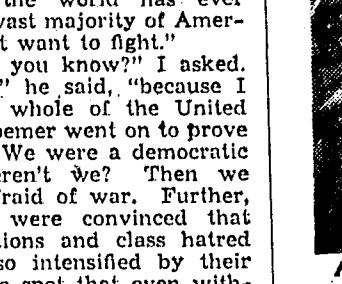
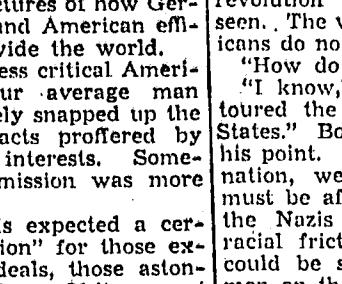
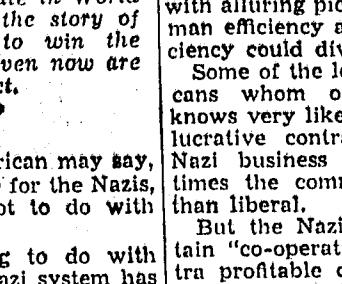
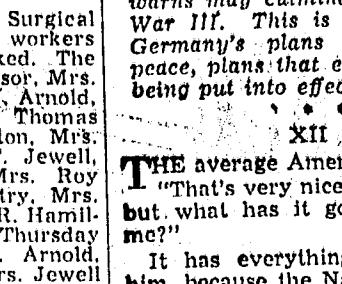
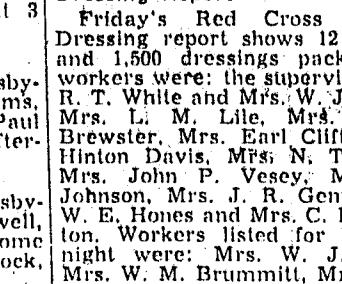
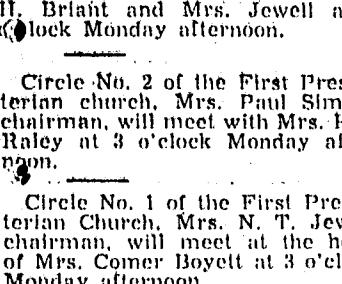
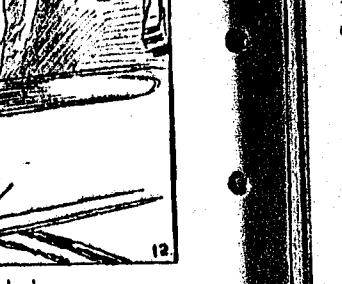
BY CHARLES JACKSON  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY F. R. GRUER



Armed at old powerful, backsliding nerves  
of five unforgettable days in a man's life

Saturday, October 7, 1944.

## Hold Everything



She screamed, "Mister he's cheating me!"

Two men leaned from a stairway and called to him...

He stumbled on, turning to avoid being bumped by the walking terrors of brats, the baby carriages, the young women, the fat women, the old-world women. One woman suddenly dashed away from a pushcart, grabbed Don's arm and screamed in his ear, "Mister he's cheating me!"

He made it. It was drink that did it—the lack of it and the need for it—and he might have been spared some of the torment if only he had been strong enough to remain silent. If only he had those waves of possessiveness and exhaustion seemed sure to drop him.

With the promise of drink at the end of the journey, somehow, somehow, he had to get it. And he always did. He came up to the shop, the shop was shattered by a grey iron gate. Affecting indifference, he went on. There was another pawnshop in the distance ahead.

It was a solid block of lead. He felt burned. He came up and the shop was shattered by a grey iron gate. Affecting indifference, he went on. There was another pawnshop in the distance ahead.

Two men leaned from a dark stairway next to the shop. They called to him. Dizzily, he heard them ask what was the matter with him. Didn't he know it was Yom Kippur?

The walk back from 12th street was a nightmare but he made it. It was drink that did it—the lack of it and the need for it—and he might have been spared some of the torment if only he had been strong enough to remain silent. If only he had those waves of possessiveness and exhaustion seemed sure to drop him.

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